

The Spartan.

SPARTANBURG:

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1857.

AGENCY.
Mr. A. R. SMITH is our authorized agent at Columbia, North Carolina.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
The rapidly increasing circulation of the *Spartan* is working its legitimate result in attracting advertisers. Look over them, dear reader, and you may find something that will suit you.

THE WEATHER.
On Friday last the weather was cold and disagreeable. A rain of several days turned to sleet, which disappeared on Saturday. Sunday and since the sun has shone brightly, and the air is balmy as early spring.

APPOINTMENT.
Gov. Alston has conferred upon Maj. J. Banks Davis a commission as Magistrate for Spartanburg District.

OUR ASSOCIATES.
Messrs. T. P. Vernon, Esq., and Maj. J. Earle Bonner, have our cordial thanks for presiding over the *Spartan* during our recent absence. Without the announcement of the fact, our gratitude would have been manifest to the reader, from the marked ability which characterized our columns.

SPRING COURT.
We understand that in arranging the circuits of the Spring Courts the veteran J. B. O'Neal will be our next judge. It is decidedly appropriate that the oldest judge on the bench should first dispense justice in our new Court House. The building will not be finished, but sufficiently so for the sitting of the term, which commences on the 30th March. Return Day falls on the 14th of the same month.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.
The annual report to the stockholders of this road has just appeared in the Charleston papers. From it we learn the following facts:
Income for the year..... \$1,546,961.48
Expenses..... 780,692.48
Deduct interest and damages..... 766,268.70
Net income..... 195,829.39
Deduct two 5 per cent. dividends..... 182,479.31
The income falls 29,030.36 below last year, but short crops, &c., are assigned as the cause.

CHESTER IRON WORKS.
A recent statement that these works had been sold for \$500,000, we were satisfied was an error, remembering that the Swedish Company only paid about \$120,000 or \$130,000 for them. Mr. Barrillon, formerly Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives, is now at the works to survey the land, preparatory to the conclusion of the trade. The Carolinian furnishes the following item on the subject of the sale:
"A paragraph has been going the rounds of the press, that the works of this company have been sold to an English Company for \$500,000. From the best authority, we learn that the contract has not been concluded, and if it is, it is expected that such an amount will be required to purchase and put in complete order all buildings, machinery, &c., necessary for working them with efficiency—but that sum far exceeds what the company expect to receive from the sale."

HOME AGAIN.
After a brief absence to the metropolis we are again at our post, with renewed elasticity of physique for the wear and tear of our profession, even if not richer in ideas or wealthily in experience. Charleston is full of bustle and enterprise to stranger view, notwithstanding business men complain of dullness in trade. It is also much improved within a few years. New church spires shoot heavenward, while old ones are rejuvenated, and wear the garish air of late construction. This speaks well for that home life shut out from casual visitors, and stamps a new sentiment as prevalent in the community. If the remark be true that the progress of church architecture indicates a high civilization, then will Charleston take rank with the first cities of the land.

Another pleasant feature of Charleston is the increased hotel accommodations, and the improved external appearance of these homes for the wanderer. Among the many establishments of this kind now entering for public favor, we recognize none as challenging more liberal patronage than the Calder House, (the Old Planters,) on the corner of Church and Queen streets, under the leadership of Mr. J. W. Gamble. The whole structure has been almost rebuilt. While externally its appearance is really beautiful, the measure of desire is fulfilled in the rooms, where the guest's comfort is scrupulously attended to. But all is not said: Go to the dining room. Thrust your legs under the mahogany—scan the bill of fare—(the waiter is always at your elbow)—send for your selection from the delicate cuisine of the house—and if you are not more than satisfied with the variety and style of getting up—why you are the most unimpeachable biped that ever dined on fish, flesh, or fowl. Hyperbole apart, we soberly assert that the Calder House is a No. 1 hotel, and J. W. Gamble one of the very best caterers that it has been our good fortune to chance upon.

Some reader may consider this a puff. And so it is. But we never wrote a more conscientious one in our lives. The house deserves all—and more than all—that we have said; and this, reader, will be your judgment, should you enter upon its enjoyments. Truth is, and we may as well say so, our long absence from home was attributable solely to its fascinations and the kindness of the host. May he live a thousand years, and his shadow never be less.

SPEECHES.
During the present session of Congress many able speeches on subjects of general interest have been made by our Senators and Representatives in Congress, which have been duly sent to us. We have perused most of them with satisfaction and profit, but as yet have given none to our readers, and for the reason that our space is wholly inadequate to the demand upon it. Time was when the rarity of such efforts made them acquisitions to the newspaper, but that time has long since passed away. Now they rain upon us so profusely, that the brain, no could the most cultivated intellect garner the treasures of statesmanship their authors asperse them to possess. Another reason may be found in the pressure of current events in this fast age. The telegraph epitomizes so many facts—ranging the world for their collection—that to keep up with the history of the day, we are compelled to itemize. And still another, in the infrequency with which speeches are read. Readers want short, crisp facts—not plodding homilies, no matter how full of argument or elegant in diction. As the wants of our readers, therefore, are best supplied by the omission, only in rare cases shall we weigh down our columns with this sort of literature, which at Washington requires all the capacity of large daily papers—and that is insufficient.

DEATH OF PRESTON S. BROOKS.
On Saturday morning last our village was agitated with news of the sudden death of Hon. P. S. Brooks. It came by private hands, and was hardly credited. Later in the day the morning Columbia papers confirmed the sad intelligence, and gave the particulars. Though unknown here, Mr. Brooks had warm friends in our people, and they hoped for him many years of distinguished position at Washington—men through bright talents and moral heroism.

The particulars of this illness and death are thus given by telegraph, together with the action of our delegation and Congress on the melancholy event.
WASHINGTON, JANUARY 28.—The death of Mr. Brooks has produced a deep sensation in this city. He had recently been suffering with a cold, chilliness and sore throat, which finally terminated in lung fever. A skilful surgeon could have relieved him by an external remedy.

The South Carolina delegation have just held a meeting, and agreed that the death shall be officially announced in Congress to-morrow, and that the body be deposited in the Congress vault and a committee of the delegation be appointed to convey it to his home.

The House adjourned this morning immediately after the reading of the journal.
WASHINGTON, JANUARY 29.—Eulogies on Mr. Brooks were delivered in Congress to-day, and from respect to his memory both Houses passed the usual resolutions, and adjourned. His funeral was largely attended, and the body was deposited in the Congressional Cemetery. It will soon be removed home.

WASHINGTON, JANUARY 29.—The death of Hon. Preston S. Brooks was announced in the Senate by Messrs. Evans, Hunter and Toombs; and in the House, by Messrs. Cass, Quintan, Campbell, of Ohio, Claiborne and Sargent.

To the able press of the Charleston Courier we leave the task of panegyric. His death is thus noticed by that paper:
Our city was startled at an early hour yesterday morning by the publication of a telegraphic dispatch announcing the sudden death of the Hon. Preston S. Brooks, of Edgefield, the young, well-known, and popular Representative in Congress from the fourth district of this State.

The name of Mr. Brooks has latterly been prominent and in frequent mention, from causes which none regretted more than himself. Actuated and quickened as he was by the noblest and most unselfish impulses, he shrank from no duty, and yet, like all noblest spirits, he sought no notoriety or demonstration for merely personal ends. Generous, sensitive, and shrinking, he was specially qualified to attract and conciliate the regard and admiration of any private circle of intimate acquaintance, and no man enjoyed more cordially and worthily the offices of friendship in his loftiest sense.

The friends, companions and co-workers of his academic years and his collegiate career have diverged into different walks of avocations and interests. Many, by convictions and opinions, have been conducted to doctrines and sentiments which separate them in political affiliations, and yet all remember with pride and respect the generous chivalry and unselfish impulses, and unswerving devotion to truth, honor and friendship, which ever beamed forth from the frank and manly face of Preston S. Brooks. His heart was large, but had no room for selfishness or petty trickeries and jealousies of self-interest, or envy, or spite, or malice. Mr. Brooks was early brought, by his characteristic impulses of duty, into the service of the State, and in the Mexican war displayed, when on the verge of opening manhood, not only the lofty valor and personal daring which marked the devoted volunteers of the Palmetto Regiment, but the higher qualities of the officer. His connection with that memorable campaign lends additional value and immortalizing virtue to a name canonized by his countrymen, and which, in the estimation of a younger brother, the boy-hero, Whitefield Brooks, both died too soon for their State and country, and the present visitation, coming on us without forebodings or tokens, and startling us like thunder from a cloudless sky, shocks us even more rudely than the tidings borne from the battle field. In peace, even, we are called on to suffer and experience in particular instances what has been described as the saddest characteristic of war—the elder follows the bier of the youth, and the father sees the tributory shed on the grave of the son. In this case we mourn over the removal from the honored and well-occupied post of State service one of the youngest, most promising and noblest of citizens thus trusted and sustained.

A visitation equally startling speaks a lesson before the first irrepressible outbreak of sorrow, and adds another instance to many that have been given at our Federal Capitol, of the comparative insignificance of the issues and interests, and struggles, which too often and too largely engross us. Here is a lesson which forcibly and forever impresses the better spirit of strife, and malignant invective, that would delight in widening the breach between brethren and friends—it is a lesson which we trust will not pass unheeded, but will be deeply pondered, and seriously applied, by all parties to the strife. This startling visitation falls with more searing directness, of course, on those who are called to lament a nearly related friend and protector, but into such a circle of mourning we cannot intrusively enter.

It is our duty and sad privilege only to note the death of the public citizen, the officer, the gallant, noble and ever prompt representative and exponent of citizenship and duty. Our State has not often seen called to mourn the loss in public station of one so young and so promising, and never have we mourned of such, one worthier, nobler and truer in all points, than Preston S. Brooks.

THE RAILROAD.
On our return trip we had an opportunity of passing over the Spartanburg and Union Railroad. The track is a good one, barring inequalities of rail from the settling of the road-bed. This is incident to all new roads, and susceptible of easy remedy. The bridge over Broad River is a substantial structure. The trestling this side ready for stringers and rails. And Mr. Govan Mills is busy completing the unfinished grading near the river.

We had the pleasure of meeting with President Young in Charleston. He is perseveringly looking after the interests of the Company. Notwithstanding the difficulties thrust in his way, he is still sanguine of completing the work intrusted to his hands in its dark hour. If indomitable energy and unconquerable zeal are adjuncts of success, he will yet achieve it. Spartanburg can hold up his hands. The Bonds are being signed by the trustees as rapidly as possible, and will soon be ready for delivery. Be equally prompt with the money, who have been agreed to purchase. With funds in his hands, the road can be had at any moment. To our merchants we again appeal to order their goods to the head of the road. The weather will soon afford good roads, and then wagons can easily receive their loading. One thing we would suggest to the direction, and that is, more moderate charges. Freight is too high, and this consideration has driven off merchants from the road. Some of the charges brought to our notice, for 20 miles' transportation, have almost equaled the charges on 130 miles of the South Carolina railroad. This should be remedied at once. Better carry at lower rates, for the present, and do the business, than do one-fourth the freightage at exorbitant prices.

We advise travelers to this route, as the cheap, fast and most expeditious. We have tried both Harvey & Ward's stages, via the Spartanburg railroad, offer passage to Columbia for \$9; while the Laurens route will cost \$11, and consume an additional half day. Besides, Hughes & Giles, of Unionville, offer admirable hotel accommodations—a thing not to be found at Laurens, if our experience is worth anything. To one and all, then, we say, help along the Spartanburg and Union road.

GEOLOGICAL.—Professor Emmons, in his recent report to the Legislature of North Carolina, mentions the discovery, in the sedimentary rocks of Montgomery county, N. C., of fossils of an age anterior to any previous discovery of traces of animal life. Professor Emmons contends, therefore, that so far as investigations have resulted in discovery, that country was the scene of the first manifestation of that great principle, life.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.
A deputation from Anderson was in Charleston last week to stir up the tardy friends of the Blue Ridge Railroad to make up the deficient private subscription necessary to secure the State aid already voted, but now looked up in the Treasury. The proposition was that Charleston should raise two-thirds of the amount (\$250,000, we believe) and the remaining third would be secured on the line of road. The assurance was given that the amount would be promptly made up, and the committee returned home.

We will not pretend to say that this road will not be built, but we are satisfied that the late speech of Wm. Gregg in the Legislature has awakened some indifference and much opposition to the enterprise. A former Senator (who did more, perhaps, to secure the commitment of the State to this work than any single man then in the Legislature) told us that he was perfectly satisfied if the blunder made in engaging the State in this herculean task, and would be more than willing to give up the \$2,000,000, and all claim upon it, for release from further aid. He concurs with Mr. Gregg, that it involves not only the building of the Blue Ridge road at a cost of at least \$10,000,000, but an entire new road through to Charleston. This conclusion is sneered at very unwisely by some. Consider for a moment that the South Carolina and Greenville roads, worked to the utmost capacity of a single track, cannot keep their platforms clear of freight-laden, that both roads are overwhelmed with business—and where is the smallest chance of carrying off the 500 tons to daily freight expected on the Blue Ridge, besides two daily passenger trains.

We commend this view of the subject to the Pickens Courier, whose editor finds it more convenient to deride us with the slow progress of our road than meet substantial arguments against his own.

COL. DAWKINS.
A writer in the *Patrol and Mountaineer*, signing himself "Union," denies that Col. T. N. Dawkins was born out of Union District, and concludes by refusing to give up so valuable a man, on the ground that Washington is not a fit place for so decent a man. He says, "We know with what a generous spirit he has ever lent both his personal labors and his purse to every undertaking which had for its object the welfare of our community. One of the principal contributors to the formation of any private circle of intimate acquaintance, and no man enjoyed more cordially and worthily the offices of friendship in his loftiest sense."

By-the-way, we are likely to have a regular scrub race for the post of Representative—always providing that a vacancy shall occur. The last Express presents, in addition to the names already before the people, that of Dr. B. F. Kilgore, of our District, and late valuable and prominent member of the Legislature; and the Patriot announces Col. T. P. Brockman and Col. E. P. Jones, both of Greenville. Thus we have a field of seven, and, if report be reliable, two or three others are on the eve of announcement. We think our people are improving rapidly in a proper estimate of federal honors!

PERIODICALS.
The February No. of Godey's Lady's Book is a beauty, and filled as usual with attractions for the ladies. Godey is like an old friend—he wears well, but with this difference—he improves in looks as years increase. The *Lady's Book* and *Spartan* can still be had for \$4 cash.

Southern Literary Messenger for January, and the first No. of the 24th volume. This is a sterling Southern monthly, and the only one that has reached its majority. Its literature is superior any of its class, and appeals strongly to Southern support. Richmond, Va. Macfarlane, Ferguson, & Co. \$3 per annum, in advance. Now is the time to subscribe.

The *Southern Light*—Vol. 2, No. 1. This semi-religious monthly is Baptist in theology, but liberal and independent of sectarian dogmas. The new volume is beautifully gotten up, with a handsome vignette cover title; though we advise the printers to use softer rollers, less ink, and be more careful in justification and locking-up, so the spaces will not rise to level with the face of the type. We commend this really valuable publication to extensive patronage by our Baptist and religious friends—because its designed more particularly for their edification. Edgfield: Rev. E. L. Whaley and Geo. W. Landrum, editors; Sinkins, Durbin, & Co., publishers. \$2 per annum.

And here also our favorite agricultural paper—the *Soul of the South*, transmigrated into the *American Cotton Planter*. Cloud in the Agricultural and Peabody in the Horticultural departments can make a monthly farmers' pocket worthy the support of the whole South. Montgomery, Ala. \$1 per annum. By-the-by, the typography is much improved by the change, and now we have a neatly-covered and trimmed pamphlet that is a pleasure to handle.

FOREIGN DIFFICULTIES SETTLED.
Accounts from Europe report the final adjustment of the difficulties between Prussia and Switzerland, growing out of the Neuchâtel question. Prussia, under the advice of the allies, has recognized the independence of Neuchâtel, and the latter has given up the insurgent provinces.

The second Paris Conference closed on the 6th ult., the members having signed a protocol which is expected to terminate all difficulties in fulfillment of the treaty of peace. Russia cedes Bulgaria and Tabak to Moldavia, and receives the town of Komrat, on the right bank of the river Yalpak, with a territory of 280 square versts. The Isle of Serpents is decided as belonging to the mouths of the Danube, and goes with them. The new boundaries shall be fixed and the Austrian troops and British fleet shall evacuate Turkish territory by the 30th of March next. Immediately thereafter the Conference will re-assemble at Paris to ratify these proceedings.

The Russians had met with disastrous defeat in Creussia.
Liverpool dates of the 17th ult. report a decline in cotton of 4, with sales of 27,000 bales for the week. Fair plants 7 to 11-16d.
Wheat declined 1 to 2 1/2. Flour 6d. Corn easier. Previous very dull.

THE ANDERSON GAZETTE.
S. G. Earle, Esq., has relinquished his interest in the Gazette to Messrs. A. O. Norris & Co. They promise improvements and an acceptable editor, who is not yet named. The Gazette has always been a valuable and influential paper, and is likely to continue so.

NEW RULES OF COURT.—Judge O'Neal, in a letter to the Newberry Rising Sun, thus speaks of the practice in Charleston under the new rules of court adopted at Columbia:
"We have had some fine specimens of printed pleas and arguments, under the 10th rule of Court, and I am proud to say by young gentlemen. James Conner, Henry Bost and Isaac Davaga have set examples to their seniors worthy to be followed."

We hope the clamor made against the additional rules of Court will no more be heard, and that next May will say, "Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer." So far we have heard nothing of the legal protest which was to be had before us here.

A bill to increase the pay of army officers has passed the House of Representatives.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SPARTAN.

CHARLESTON, JANUARY 29 1857.
DEAR ASSOCIATES: We left Spartanburg on Sunday morning, the 18th, in the midst of snow! snow! It followed us up to nearly 6 o'clock, and within a few miles of Laurens C. H., which we reached about 10 past seven—cold, hungry and benumbed. At Simons' Hotel we met a cordial welcome, small fires, and several friends. So satisfied had been the storm, that the Hotel was almost destitute of wood. A comfortable bed restored warmth to our bodies, and, after breakfasting in a polar dining room, on Monday morning we started for Newberry. Fortunately for dispatch we reached Newberry in time to board the Greenville car, and got to Columbia before 10 o'clock at night. Tuesday, before 6, we left the capital behind, and at three were cozily seated at the bountiful board of the Calder House. That over, we were kindly informed by friend M. A. Moore, Jr., into 104, and over an unharmed grate the wintry influence from our almost insupportable limbs. Hating disagreeable recollections, let this brief history of our outward passage suffice, till face to face, beloved souls, we give you in detail our wretched experience in polar locomotion.

Wednesday and Thursday were devoted to Old Fellowship. Wisdom and good feeling presided over our councils. Many things were done for the "good of the Order," and perhaps much was left undone. The officers of the Grand Lodge you have seen ere this in the Charleston papers. What else was done must be looked for in the beneficent results flowing from the quiet influences that glide with a zone of light the workings of our "Order."

We renewed fellowship with old acquaintances, and were pleased in forming new friendships. If the journey was barren of all other profit, this reunion with old co-workers were ample compensation for discomforts endured, and supplies in large degree the absence of those dear to us temporarily severed.

This city is much improved since last we saw it, and strange faces thronged thickly on every hand. Notwithstanding this, the kindly announcement of our arrival by the Courier brought troops of familiar faces around us—not least welcome of whom were members of the press. Carlisle, McCright, Cushman, and hosts of others, including our popular Senator of the Female College, vied to make us feel at home and business, and opened to our eyes and ears the lions of the metropolis. Under their guidance we visited that noble institution the Orphan House, inspected the Citadel Academy, escorted by the gallant Maj. Capers, and satiated curiosity in the Museum of the Charleston College. Indeed, the only limit to their attentions was our physical inability to endure the hard pavements of the city, after familiarity with the pavements of our favorite Spartanburg.

Mr. Heart of the *Mercury*, took us over the Cordage Factory, in which he has a large interest, and of which he was the chief founder. The capital embarked in the establishment is \$500,000. Bale rope—cotton and hemp—is the chief manufacture, and the orders are greater than the capacity of the machinery to execute. Of the several manufacturing experiments made in recent years in Charleston, this alone survives, and its success is almost wholly due to the energy and business capacity of Mr. Heart.

On the night of our arrival our city press friends honored Maj. John V. Moore, of Anderson, and his bride, with a serenade. We were of the party, and delighted in the tribute thus paid to the country press in the person of the excellent editor of the True Carolinian. May years of unalloyed happiness attend him and his. The favor was also extended to the young ladies in Madame DuPre's seminary; and, though these resigned supreme throughout this seasonal retreat of virgin purity, we have no doubt that building hope indulged curiosity was to the parties in this nocturnal merriment.

We have gleamed but little news here. The *Mercury*, we understand, supplies Mr. Tubor's place with R. Barwell Rhet; perhaps the announcement will not be made till after our next Spartan appears—before which we hope to be at home. Cotton has advanced considerably, and it is thought it can reach no higher point this season. Knowing how brief a time it left you to get in mail matter, we will spare the "boys" a longer letter, and greet you with the warmest regards of Yours, truly, C. & T.

NEGRO BURN.—The *Edwin* (Ala.) Native says that a negro named Moses was burnt at the stake, in Abbeville, Alabama, recently. He had killed his master, and punishment was executed in presence of 4,000 or 5,000 persons. After being bound to the stake he made the following confession:
"That he had murdered his master, but would not have done it had it not been for a white man. He made some other confessions, implicating a white man and another negro in the affair."

The excesses of popular vengeance are horrible; but, before God and man, we charge responsibility upon those wretched fanatics of the North who would glut over-murdered masters, ravished wives and daughters, and desolated homes, for the sake of an abstraction. They owe a fearful accountability to Heaven.

FADING LAURELS.—The Earl of Stanhope, in a course of lectures recently delivered in England, has been guilty of the crime attested to, or at least to dim the lustre of the glorious laurels which have for many a century wreathed the brows of Milnards and Themistocles, in consequence of their triumphant defeat of the Persian forces at Marathon. The Earl maintains that the histories of those transactions are enormous exaggerations. He does not believe that there was an approach to the number stated to have been contained in the Persian army. He also states that Colonel Leake had measured the plain at Marathon, and proved by the number of feet and yards that it was impossible that *five hundred thousand* of the enemy could ever have stood on the ground.

MR. BUCHANAN IN EUROPE.—The Paris correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce* says:
"The *Journal des Debats*, of the 6th, dwells in a sensible strain on the losses which Europe can justly conceive from the secession spirit, diversified experience, and general capacity of the President elect. The *Debats* declare: 'When the composition of parties in the United States, and the true significance of their names are examined, it will be found that the one representing in the title Democratic, is in reality the Conservative.'

He also adds: 'That Mr. Buchanan's letter respecting the construction of the Pacific Railroad has been read with peculiar satisfaction by all intelligent friends to the duration and power of the Union.'

DISCONTINUED.—We are indebted to our friend L. N. Pyle, Assistant Postmaster, for the information that the post office at McBrideville, Union District, has been discontinued.

We shall send the McBrideville package of the *Spartan* to Rich Hill for the present.

The old Postmaster resigned his place, and the office will be re-opened as soon as a successor can be found.

NEW OFFICE.—A new office has been established in York District, called Sharon Valley, and Andrew E. Leve, Esq., appointed Postmaster.

The Standard discounts the rumored removal of Davidson College to Charlotte, N. C. The Charlotte Democrat says the people of Charlotte care little about it, and that a trustee denies that the subject has even been mentioned in the board.

UTAH TERRITORY.

The recent publications from Judge Drummond and others, of the infamous social doings in the Mormon Territory of Utah, have attracted public attention, and entered Congressional notice. We have no idea that polygamy, as such, could induce governmental interference, because too many of our legislators sympathize very deeply in similar practices, if never much they oppose the notorious recognition of the system. All attempts to destroy this base fungus upon our civilization must be by indirect—not by direct assault. An issue will grow out of resistance to federal officers or federal authority. Some pretext of this character, unknown to the public, has already arisen, as we judge from the following action in the House of Representatives, on the 19th ult:

"Mr. Morrill offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the President to inform the House whether resistance, organized or otherwise, had been made, or was to be apprehended, against the official authorities of Utah; and to communicate all correspondence relative to the appointment or declaration of office in the territory since January 1852, and whether the laws thereof are practically administered with impartial justice to all the inhabitants."

The independent course of Judge Drummond, in officially charging a jury against the crime of polygamy, has doubtless led to resistance, or threatened resistance, of his authority; and some hope may therefore be indulged that this disgraceful state of things will be checked or stopped altogether.

THE LAST MOMENTS OF HON. PRESTON S. BROOKS.—Hon. Preston S. Brooks was taken on Sunday night with cramp and swelling of the throat, and Monday night became quite ill. Dr. Boyle was sent for, and every attention was paid him by the physician and his numerous friends.

Tuesday morning he was so much improved that all danger was supposed to be passed. He was visited by the day by his associates in Congress, by Judge Butler and other Senators, and was apparently comfortable and cheerful.

At half past 7 o'clock Tuesday evening there was with Mr. Brooks Drs. Boyle and Hall, of Washington; Dr. Lynch, of the United States Army; and Hon. Messrs. Orr and McQueen, of South Carolina. Suddenly Mr. Brooks was seized with choking—very rarely was availed of, but he expired in about five minutes.

HUGH MILLER AND HIS SUICIDE.—That Hugh Miller's death was a suicide is now proved by the verdict of a medical inquest and the tenor of the following note left to his wife:
"Dearest Lydia: My brain burns. I must have walked, and a fearful dream arises upon me. I cannot bear the horrible thought, God and Father of the Lord Jesus Christ have mercy upon me. Dearest Lydia, dear children, farewell. My brain burns the recollection grows. My dear, dear wife, farewell."
"HUGH MILLER."

NEWS SCRAPS.

GEN. WALKER.—On the recent home trip of the Empire City from Granada, she touched at Greytown, and took off fifty of Walker's recruits. She reports that Walker had not been heard from in three weeks, and that the Costa Ricans had complete possession of Granada.

The new council (says the *Chester Standard*) has put up the retail price to \$1,000, and require hogs to be kept out of the streets. We wish the latter could attract the attention of our council. There is certainly need for municipal restraints on swine running at large.

Many papers of this country *teat* English journalists with ignorance of American geography, structure of government, and identity of great men. The following blunder we clip from the *outside* of the *Chester Standard*. It must have been copied from a contemporary, which relieves the Standard of the responsibility of elevating the Right Honorable Mr. Villiers to the episcopate, in defiance of the ecclesiastical laws of England:
"The Rt. Rev. Mr. Villiers has declined the embassy of the British government to this country."

During a discussion in the House of Representatives on allowing an award by the Court of Claims, on the 17th ult., Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, said he had been a friend of the court; but that the judges were not infallible—"I am not infallible myself," said he, and immediately fell back into his seat in a fainting fit. This is the second similar attack he has had.

J. Barritt Colman, Charleston; John R. Haynesworth, Sumter; A. A. Mauldin, Laurens; H. M. Myers, Jr., Barnwell, were last week admitted, by the appeal court, to practice law in this State.

A difficulty between two students of Hempden Sidney College, Va., terminated, on the 26th ult., in the stabbing and instant death of one of them. The deceased was a son of Dr. Edie, of Christiansburg; the other E. A. Laughorne, of Lynchburg, Va.

Honore Vermet, the celebrated French painter, is engaged to execute a battle-piece for the new Capitol extension at Washington. The subject will probably be chosen from revolutionary reminiscences, wherein his countrymen figured.

Charles Sumner, whose re-election to the United States Senate has already been announced, has written a letter to the Massachusetts Legislature, accepting the office and indicating the course which he shall pursue in resuming his seat.

By the *Chester Standard* we learn that James Hemphill, Esq., was duly elected to the Legislature, in place of C. D. Melton, resigned, on the 19th and 20th ult.

The Santer Watchman indulges belief that the renewed attempt to found a bank in that village will be successful.

Fremont, to escape the numerous duns that harassed him, has taken refuge and sojourns *inop* in Toronto, Canada.

Under sentence of a court martial Commander Rowan has been cashiered from the Navy.

Mr. Buchanan reached Washington on the 27th ult. He waited upon President Pierce. The visit is but temporary—most likely connected with the making of a cabinet.

John Barney, of Washington, died in that city on the 26th ult. He had just completed a work sketching the great men of the country.

The 27th ult. is reported to have been the coldest day ever known in Vermont. The mercury congealed in many thermometers, and 50 below zero was the estimate of its severity.

Death of the Hon. Andrew Stevenson.

Hon. Andrew Stevenson (says the *Charlestonville Advocate*) died at Bluefield, his residence in Albemarle, at 9 o'clock, on Sunday night last. The death of Mr. Stevenson was not unexpected. For many months his health has been gradually failing. The immediate cause of his death was an attack of pneumonia, which in his enfeebled condition rendered the skill of his physicians. Mr. Stevenson was in his 74th year.

Few men of his day in Virginia have attained more distinguished positions than Mr. Stevenson. Commencing public life at an early age, he was a member of the Virginia Legislature in 1804, when he could scarcely have more than reached manhood. After serving several sessions in the State Legislature, during which time he was honored with the position of Speaker of the House, he was elected to Congress from the Richmond District. The experience which Mr. Stevenson gained while Speaker of the Virginia House of Delegates, and his position in the Virginia representation in Congress, quickly pointed him out as one of the leading men in the Congress. Soon after his election to Congress he was called to preside as Speaker over the House of Representatives, an office which he filled with distinguished ability. From Congress Mr. Stevenson was sent as our Minister to the Court of St. James, in England. Mr. Stevenson never occupied a high position in the diplomatic circle, but by the dignity of his character, splendid appearance and distinguished social accomplishments, won for himself many admiring friends amongst the distinguished men of that kingdom. Since Mr. Stevenson's return to America he has devoted all of his time and talent to pursuits of agriculture and to the advancement of the interests of the University, of which institution he was its rector at the time of his death, and has ever been one of its earliest and truest friends.

COMMUTATION OF SENTENCE.—We learn that His Excellency Governor Alston has commuted to the State for ten years, and banishment from the State for life, the sentence pronounced lately passed at Fairfield, in this State, upon Darling Beom, a negro slave. The slave stolen belonged to Osmund Baldwin, and was taken to Fairfield, on the trial the ground was taken that Beom made no effort to escape, although he had ample opportunity so to do, and that he had been absent from the State for some months between the taking and recovery of the slave.

We understand that His Excellency was induced to grant the commutation by a petition signed by the owner of the slave, the jury which tried Beom, and a large number of the most prominent citizens of Fairfield. The petition sets forth an account of the slave's conduct, and of his good character, and of his capacity of doing good, and of his being a very ignorant and simple-minded man, and of the character of the parties, it seems doubtful whether Beom stole the slave (a negro) or was himself his dupe.—*Charleston Standard*.

MURDER.—On Friday night last, between the time of midnight and a half after midnight, on the person of M. P. Livingston, a colored man, was committed a murder. The circumstances were as follows: The deceased with two other persons (females) was sitting in his house, at the time above mentioned, when a man came, and was attracted by the noise of a stone striking the door of the room. He went to the door to ascertain the cause of so strange a proceeding, and opening it was shot through the head. He fell and died sometime afterwards. The murder is not known, nor indeed has suspicion attached to any one. The verdict of Governor Dyer was in accordance with the above facts.—*Newberry Mirror*.

MORE FILLIBUSTERING.—The Havana correspondent of the *Daily Register*, of Mobile, under date of the 12th ult., gives as his reason for believing that the movement in Cuba is not a revolution, but a very ignorant and simple-minded man, and of the character of the parties, it seems doubtful whether Beom stole the slave (a negro) or was himself his dupe.—*Charleston Standard*.

ASSASSINATION.—News has been received by the Atlantic from Liverpool, that the Archbishop of Paris has been assassinated. The circumstances of the bloody deed were as follows: While Archbishop Wisniewski was officiating in the Church of St. Etienne, in Paris, he was stabbed to the heart by a discharged priest, named Vassier. The Archbishop instantly expired. This affair caused much excitement.

FROM KANSAS.—St. Louis, January 27.—The *Western* (Missouri) correspondent of the *Register*, under date of the 21st, says that the Kansas Legislature have repealed the law against the circulation of incendiary documents. A resolution had also passed both Houses, under which a convention will be called at an early date to frame a State Constitution.

THE PRICE.—A rich Frenchman thought of buying the London Times. He wrote to know the price, and received the following answer:
"Another in the Thames with three vessels laden with gold, and then it may not be impossible for us to enter upon the discussion of the preliminaries."

SENATOR CAMERON.—In Pennsylvania they are burning in effigy the Democrats who voted for him in every city and town. They have been ejected from their hotels at Harrisburg, and really have sunk from objects of contempt to subjects of charity.

No Tax.—The other day, says the *Buffalo Courier*, a member had prepared the following resolution to submit to the House of Representatives, but on a second thought concluded it was "too me," and abandoned the idea.

Resolved, That one day in each week of the present session be devoted to legislating for white folks.

OUTRAGED.—A wreath of a husband and father wrote thus to an editor in Providence, Rhode Island